



# The Girl Who Believed In Angels



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## Chapter 1 by Jophin Mathai

The girl had an innate sense of the supernatural.

It was a special inheritance, but her precocity remained hidden. No one recognised the phenomenon.

In those days, a single room was barely enough for a budding family in the city. Entertainment wasn't an assortment. The premium on privacy was high and the neighbours' fights threatened to breach the borders. Life was simple and difficult; the worries were ephemeral. There was no shortage of love at home, but generally, sparsity was observed in expressing it.

In one such home the girl lived with her parents and an older brother. Mother occasionally bought dolls for her baby girl, but they were rendered lifeless in the corner of the room once their novelty faded. She seldom spoke, but no one had any complaints. Her quiet demeanour was much appreciated by the teachers in school, even though her classmates found her to be strange. She finished her homework diligently and played games conceived in solitude, waiting for dad to return.

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